

# THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC'S

COLLECTION  
OF SONGS.



## THE BRIDGE.

USED BY PERMISSION  
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BALMER AND WEBER  
MUSIC HOUSE COMPANY,  
ST. LOUIS.

MUSIC SUPPLEMENT  
TO THE  
ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC

ALFRED  
M. HARRIS

# THE BRIDGE.

Words by H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Music by Miss M. LINDSAY.

*Andant. con espressione.*

1. I stood on the bridge at midnight, As the clocks were striking the hour; And the moon rose o'er the  
2. For my heart was hot and restless, And my life was full of care: And the bur-den laid up

cit-y, Be-hind the dark church tow'r, And like... the wa-ters  
on me Seemed greater than I could bear. But now it has fall-en

rush-ing from me, A-mong the wood-en piers... A  
It is bur-ied in the sea... And

flood of thoughts came o'er me, That filled my eyes... with  
on-ly the sor-row of others Throws its shad-ow o-ver



tears..... Yet How oft en, oh! how oft en, In the  
me. when-ev er I cross the riv er, On the

days that had gone by, I had stood on that bridge, at  
bridge with wood en pier, Like the o - dor of brine from the

mid - night, And gaz'd on that wave and sky! How....  
o - cean comes the thought of oth - er years! And for

oft-en, oh, how oft en, In the days that had gone  
ev-er, and for ev er. As long as the riv er

by, I had stood on the bridge at mid night, And  
flows, As long as the heart has pass ions, As

gazed on that wave and sky! How oft en, oh, how  
long as life has woes, The moon and its bro - ken re

oft en, I had wished that that ebb - ing.. tide Would  
flec - tion, And its shadows shall ap - pear As the

bear me a - way on its bosom, O'er the o - cean wild and wide,  
sym - bol of love... in Heaven, And its wa - ver-ing image here.

The Bridge.